

Sun. Yabuta

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SHOCHIKU

"EMAYO-SATSUMANTA"

(STORY OF TWO RASH YOUNG MAN)

NEC-KABUKI PLAY

WRITTEN BY OKA-ONITARO

FROM JUNE 3 BY EMOSUKE

AND SUMIZO TROUPE

Shingyaku Kainichi

Mitsum

7/12, 17, 26, 39, 43, 49, 51, 53, 54

S H O C H I K U

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SYNOPSIS:

O-Man, daughter of the rich merchant Chigusaya, was disowned by her parents because she fell in love with Sasano Sangobei, a warrior. Gengobei, Sangobei's cousin, did all that he could to make peace between the girl and her parents.

Her father, however, refused to re-own her and Gengobei could do nothing but propose to take care of her in his own house. At the first sight of her, he was struck with her beauty and became desperately desirous of getting her for wife.

O-Man, unable to give up Sangobei, ran out of Gengobei's house to tell all the story to her lover.

Sangobei, mad with anger, made up his mind to challenge his rival, but was killed in the duel.

O-Man followed her lover even on the journey to the other world, while Gengobei decided to kill himself to atone for his blame.

*special
Pass*

CHARACTERS:

Gengobei Hishikawa

Sangobei Sasano

Sansai Sasano

Jiemon Chibaya

O-Aki (Jiemon's wife)

O-Man (Jiemon's daughter)

O-Man (Jiemon's daughter)

Mosaburo (Jiemon's assistant)

Kotosuke (Hishikawa's servant)

Kotosuke (Hishikawa's servant)

O-Kita (Widow of Fujiya)

O-Taka (Maid servant of Fujiya)

Yasokichi (Apprentice of Fujiya)

Rinzo (A farmer)

Otosaku (Ditto)

Taichi (A farmer's child)

Chozo (Ditto)

Inosuke (A peddler's child)

Yakichi (Ditto)

O-Kiyo (Ditto)

O-Jchi (Ditto)

PROLOGUE

(1) SCENE OF SASANO'S HOUSE IN THE PRECINCTS
OF TANTTO-HACHIMAN SHRINE

(Four o'clock p.M. on the 6th of September in a year
in the end of the Tokugawa shogunate.)

Sliding screens in the middle of the scene. In the lower part is a porch and a fence with a low garden-gate. Below the porch is a staircase. Inside the fence some half withered flowers. In the lowest part the side of the shrine is seen. Curtain opens when the music of the festival is heard. Whistling of a bird of autumn. Soon the music becomes thin. In the room before the sliding screens five boys and girls in the neighbourhood are practising penmanship.

They are: Chozo(14 or 15 years of age), Yakichi(12 or 13), Taichi (10), Inosuke(11 or 12), O-kiyo(14 or 15), Sangobei Sasano(26), is coaching Taichi with his hand on Taichi's. O-Kiyo reads the "Onna-Kaigaku"

Kiyo: "Ladies should not forget their discretion. They should get up early in the morning and go to bed late at night. In the daytime they should devote themselves to weaving, sewing and. (Breaks down)

Sangobei: Spinning.

OeKiyo: And spinning. They should not take much tea or wine.

(At this moment a bell rings in the direction of the shrine. Sangobei listens to it.)

Sang: Oh, I've got something to do in the shrine. Besides somebody has come for worshipping, I believe ----- I think I must worshipping, I believe ----- I think I must go. Please be quiet and continue your exercise while I'm away.

(He leaves for the shrine. Inosuke reads the "Shobai-Orai" aloud.)

Ino: Besides these there are so many kinds of silks gold brocade, satin, damask, silk crape, figured satin, habutae, velvet, balmoral, woollen cloth and carpet; and the dyeing colours are dark blue, light blue, brawn, purple, -----.

(He breaks down, and Yakichi who has been practising penmanship says.)

Yak: Saffron colour, I think.

(When the children are clamouring Sansai Sasano, (the Shinto priest, having beautiful whiskers) comes out wearing white clothes and hakama.)

Sansai: Children, don't make such a noise.

(All become quiet. Chozo who has been drawing a man and a girl going under one umbrella with the words "O-Man and Sangobei", sees Sansai and conceals the piece of paper under the desk.)

Sansai: Where is my son?

Ichi: He has just gone to the shrine as he has something to do there.

Sansai: I see. But what on earth is he doing?

I asked him to be here in my place/ Inosuke.

The word you couldn't read is saffron colour, you see.

And the word before purple is not brawn but brown.

Do you understand?

Ino: Yes.

San: I thought it strange that he didn't correct the boy's misreading. So I came here and I can't find him anywhere. Recently ----- Chozo, show me the piece of paper under your desk. Take out the waste paper that you crumpled into a ball and concealed under your knees.

(Chozo reluctantly takes out the piece of paper and hangs his head. Sansai looks into the paper intently.)

Sansai: Chozo. You scribbled on your copy-book. I'll say nothing about it today. But if you should do such a thing again, I'd tell it to your parents.

Chozo: Please forgive me, sir. I'll be quiet and I'll never do such a thing again.

San: I understand. I'm glad you are so obedient.

Never say nor do such a thing again. (He puts the waste paper into his sleeve pocket.) By the way it'll soon be five o'clock. Children, now go back to your home though it is a little earlier than usual, and come again tomorrow.

(The boys and girls begin to put away their books.)

San: I think all of you are disappointed because the long-looked-for festival of the Hachiman-shrine was put off for a whole month on account of the flood of all Yedo and the plague. But now the festival is coming at last. Tomorrow ---. Oh, you are ready now, Then go back to your parents. Be careful not to be injured.

Ino: I'm going now, sir.

O-kiyo: Good-bye!

(Each child says good-bye with a bow, and goes down to the garden. When the children go out, a piping sound of a man who sells cheap candy is heard. Sansai sighs.)

Sansai: Oh, what shall I do?

He opens the sliding screen sadly and goes into the nextroom. Sangobei comes out from below in a hurry. O-Man (dressed as a merchant's daughter) comes after him. She carries a pair of zori under the sleeve. She catches Sangobei by the sleeve.

O-Man: Wait a moment, please. You are so blunt as usual.

✱ I have something to talk to you.

Sango: But worshippers have come.

(Saying thus he looks into the room and finding that there are no children there he feels relieved.)

O-Man: No worshipper will come here. (Looking at him attentively.)

You may think that I always say the same thing, but I can't come out in the evening, and you can't in the daytime. So every day I come out to worship the Hachiman shrine after tea, when I'm not so busy. It has two meanings: to make petition to the god and to see you.

(When she speaks, the tinkling of a bell is heard in the direction of the shrine. They are surprised at this, and Sangobei gets into the room, and O-Man follows him.)

O-Man: Oh, I daily come to see you and ring the bell of the shrine to let you know that I have come. But it is only every three days that I can have a glance of your face, to say nothing of talking with you. Do you know for what I pray you with my hands joined which I joined before the god a minute ago? My only desire is to hear your tender word.

(Sangobei, looking around carefully, answers her with tender words.)

Sango: I appreciate your complaint, but as I am adopted son to the Shinto priest of the Tanjo-Hachiman Shrine where the guardian god of the Shirokane and Meguro districts is enshrined, there are so many men who know me. On the other hand you are the eldest daughter of the master of Chigusaya, the famous dye-house and the richest in the vicinity. After much consideration we decided to meet behind the folding shutter of the shrine. How we dread others! The lady who rang the bell just now is the widow of

Fujiya whom I know well. I hid myself as I noticed her in the distance. And you complain as usual. (Suddenly.) Oh, did you conceal your zori?

O-M: I've brought it here in spite of myself as you were in such a haste.

San: If you are so thoughtful, don't complain of my coldness but be patient. As I've often said, I'll soon tell the whole matter to my parents and propose to you.

O-M: Oh, how you are hesitating! If you are so unwilling, I think I must give it up. How I am painful! Your tender words still ring in my ears!

Sang: Don't be so impatient;

O-M: I'm living my life day after day thinking nothing but you. My only desire is to be yours. I'm not afraid what are you afraid of? You? [were once a samurai, a retainer of Satsuma Daimyo, were not you?]

(She looks at her attentively, when Sansai's voice is heard in the direction of the shrine.)

Sans: Sangobei! Sangobei!

Sang: Oh, father is calling me! Be quick!

(He pushes away O-Man through the porch O-Man is going out, when she is brightened again and drops one of her zori.)

O-M: Oh, your father is coming!

Sang: Oh, really! With several others!

Sang: Where's Sangobei?

O-M: Ah! What shall I do?

Sang: There's no other way.

(Sangobei opens the oblong chest in one corner of the room, and hide O-Man into it. In the meanwhile the samisen and drum begin to be heard Sansai comes out from below through the steps and gets into the room.)

Sans: Oh, here you are, my son! What are you doing? It'll soon be five. I let the children go back. By the way I have got something to speak to you. Sit ~~down~~ there down.

Sang: Yes.

Sans: What are you looking about. I'm saying to sit down.

(At this moment comes out Mosaburo, the sale-clerk of Chigusaya. After him comes Jiemon of Chigusaya putting on a haori and without a hakama, followed by Rinzo and Otosaku, both farmers wearing a nice and clean awase with its skirts turned up, and carrying a large cage, on the shoulder. In the cage is seen a large furoshiki.)

Mosaburo: Excuse me, but we are Chigusaya. We have come to receive the curtain cloth.

Sansai: Chigusaya? (Coming out.) Oh, is it you Jiemon!

I'm very grateful for your coming yourself.

Ji: Oh, ~~Ma~~ no! I'm rather ashamed of your kind words.

It's quite natural that I've come myself, because I'm not only one of the representatives of the parishioners but also I was ordered to dye the precious curtains of the shrine. Two other representatives, Rinzo and Gosaku have kindly come with me.

- Rinzo: It's my service to the patron deity.
- Gosaku: Today we have come as representatives.
- Sans: It's very kind of you. Please come in.
- Ji: I thank you, but as it's rather late in the afternoon and the day is short we must be going very soon.
- Sans: Then I mustn't detain you too long. As for the curtains I duly received the second one this morning.
- Ji: The one I received the other day I've already dyed except the finishing. I'll bring it tomorrow without fail.
- Sans: Thank you. I'll bring the cloth in a moment.
(Returning to the room, he goes to the oblong chest.
Sangobei, being astonished at their conversation, stands up.)
- Sang: Oh, I'll take out the curtain cloth, and hand it over to you.
(He stands up in a hurry and touches the lid of the chest.)
- Sans: I'm not asking you. Don't!
- Sang: It's very easy for me to do. I'll do it. The lid of the oblong chest is very heavy. If it should hurt you ---.
- Sans: I'll do it myself lest there should be a blunder.
It's the oblong chest to put precious things of the shrine in as a man in the service of god I feareven a speck of dust.
- Sang: Eh!

Sans: I don't want your helping at all ---. Get out of my way. Why are you standing there so restlessly? You are in my way. Get out of my way.

(He opens the lid and is surprised.)

Sans: Oh, what's this! You kindly said you were anxious about me. Which do you think is heavier, the lid of the oblong chest or the punishment of the god? Who do you think is to be punished? (He gnashes his teeth.) Jiemon dono. I have another article to hand over to you besides the cloth. And as I have something to talk to you about it, I wish you to stay alone and others to return before you.

(He speaks in a loud voice in the room.)

Ji: Something important? (To the farmers.) As you've heard he wants me to stay alone, So please return today before me and come again.

Rinzo: All right, We live very never, and we are always glad to serve our patron deity.

Otosaku: We don't mind coming again whenever required.

Mosaburo: Then I'll also come afterwards.

Ji: Please do so.

(Jiemon comes into the room. Mosaburo finds the one of C-Man's zori and picks it up.)

Mosaburo: Gentlemen! Please go ahead.

Rinzo: As the master is not going, you ----.
Then we're going ahead.

Otosaku: Let's go through the rear gate.

(The two men go away with the basket.

Mosaburo hides himself behind the porch door.)

Ji: What do you mean by a precious article besides the curtain?

Sans: Jiemon, look here, please.

(He opens the oblong chest, takes O-Man's hand and let her come out.)

Ji: Oh! Aren't you O-Man? What's all about this?

Sans: I'm ashamed of it. When I'm free from serving the god I have been teaching the parishioners' children how to read and write and compose, for I thought it might lead them to walk in the path of rectitude. And I, the instructor and the Shinto priest, have failed in breeding my own son, and let him mislead your daughter. I have no words to apologize, Jiemon. I should like to hide myself in this oblong chest.

(He speaks resentfully.)

Ji: I know now what an immoral conduct my daughter has done. She is not only unaware of her social standing but also audacious enough to come into another's residence in the daytime. My daughter, are you not ashamed of this? Are you not afraid of this? I should have sucked through the floor.

(Jiemon turns down his face. Sangobei says resolutely.)

Sangobei: I don't know how to apologize when things have come to this extremity. But, I assure you, we have never been indecent. We have never been in improper relations. I can say it by all the Gods.

Sans: Shut up with you! What an apology! With what decency do you deny your misconduct.

(He gets angry. O-Man lifts up her face and says.)

O-Man: It may lead you to further anger that I, [as a woman,] put in a word, but as Sangobei says, we have done nothing shady. I am to blame that I was first attached to him. When I visited the shrine, I was happy to have a glance at him, and we sometimes talked standing for a while. That's all. Today as soon as we met, worshippers came to the shrine, and our fathers were coming here, and I could hide myself nowhere else. I became quite thoughtless and ----.

Sangobei: Father, and Jiemon! Please appreciate what we say.

(Sangobei and O-Man bow down.)

Sansai: Apart from your apology for your misconduct.

I now understand about the oblong chest. But in the oblong chest in which I put sacred articles and which I always keep clean with all my carefulness, you put not only a girl but also a muddy zori.

O-Man: Eh?

Sans: My son! You may clear yourself from the suspicion of misconduct, but how can you defend yourself about your harsh doing of having defiled the god? When a parent is misled by the love of his son, the god will know it without fail. The straw festoon round the oblong chest will become the rope to tie up the woman. Are you not afraid of gods? It's useless to scold you. I don't want to see you disown you. Get out!

(All are surprised. Mosaburo runs out and exit. Jiemon comes nearer and says.)

Jiemon: Dear Sansai! I'm afraid you are too short-tempered. Your hasty disowning may entangle the matter.

Sans: Oh, no; I don't think so.

(He takes the waste paper out of his sleeve pocket, and hand it over to Jiemon. Jiemon looks at it and is surprised.)

Sans: Their conduct caused a young boy to write "O-Man and Sangobei". I'm quite ashamed. The only thing I can do is to banish my disgraceful son out of the precincts and pray the god to forgive us. If I were a samurai as I was, I would kill my son, but as I am a priest now, I can't run to such an extreme to my regret. You disgraceful son! Get out! You may have grudge against your cruel adopted father, if you like. The family constitution of the Sasanos won't forgive such a loose fish as you.

(He says strictly, concealing tears.)

Jiemon: Now I understand their evil deed. But your son is not the only one to blame. The origin of all this lies in my daughter. O-Man! I can't let you stay in my home.

Sans: What?

(Scenic Music)

Jiemon: Though we are townsmen and humble in social standing, blasphemy should not be permitted to us. When a parent be banished his dear son, how can the girl's father keep her in his home? Tomorrow I may forgive my daughter,

but I can't forgive her out of regard for your son.

My daughter! Go with him wherever you like!

Though Sangobei is in a bad year, it won't do much harm, for it is only the first climacteric for a man. O-Man's climacteric must have caused the calamity. Be ashamed of it, O-Man!

(Jiemon sobs.)

Sans: I'm afraid my obstinacy has lead you to banish your daughter swayed by a sense of duty. But I don't think you'll forgive her now. I'm afraid you think ill of me as I have ironically banished my son in your presence knowing that you are so upright. But I did it because I fear the god. Please don't think me cruel.

O-Man: Then are we not allowed.

Sang: To be in our home?

O-Man: Dear Sangoro!

Sango: Forgive me, please!

(When the four are downcast, Gengobei Arakawa, (a warrior of Satsuma -----, wearing haori and hakama) comes out with Mosaburo and comes into the room through the porch.

Sans: Oh, Gengo-dono!

Jie: Mr. Hishikawa!

(All are surprised.)

Gengo: Please forgive me intruding. Without calling out for admission. (He sits down.) I have heard all about what has happened. Mosaburo came to me and told it to me. I myself am ashamed of what Mosaburo has done. I think it quite natural that you are very angry and are going to banish him. But I think it is only his youthful indiscretion. I should be much obliged to you if you could forgive him. Sangobei and O-Man! Beg pardon. Jiemon-dono! Please ask him to ----.

Jie: I thank you very much for your kind words, but I have banished my daughter as well.

Mosaburo: Oh, did you!

Gengo: The one has sacrificed his dear son for fear of gods, and the other has banished his own daughter out of duty and reputation in the world. It is proper to do so once, but can't you forgive them now? Sansai-dono! Why don't you answer me? Can't you forgive him?

Sans: I appreciate that you have come here personally and ask my ~~par~~ pardon for him, and that the shop-assistant of Chigusaya has endeavoured so much. But I can't forgive him because he has done such an evil deed. Sangobei is your consin, and you recommended him to be my adopted son. As I'm not his real father, how painful I am to answer you 'no'!

Genzo: I understand you. Then I think I'll take them over, and settle the matter afterwards.

Jiemon: Then will you take charge of my daughter as well?

Geng: I'll do my best.

Jie: I offer my hearty thanks to you. Now I feel relieved.

Mosaburo: I felt very anxious, but now that Mr. Hishikawa kindly takes charge of O-Man-sama, I am very happy.

Geng: I live very near as you know, and Chigusaya is not very far, only two or three cho from my dwelling. Take it easy, please.

Jiemon: I leave all to your favour.

Geng: Sansai-dono! All will be settled to-morrow.

(to Sangobei and O-Man) Come with me.

Mosaburo: Now, O-Masama.

O-Man: Yes.

(Mosaburo goes out to the porch. Sangobei, O-Man and Gengobei follow him.)

Jie: I'll purchase new curtain cloth and bring it in time without fail.

Sansai: Please do so.

Jiem: Certainly.

(They look at each other. The clock strikes seven.)

Sansai: Oh, it's the time of evening service.

(He goes out hastily. Mosaburo takes out the Zori which he picked up and puts it at the gate beside the other one which O-Man has carried.)

Jiemon: I'll return alone afterwards.

O-Man: Father, shall I go without seeing Mother?

Geng: You speak as if you were going far away.

Sang: Jiemon-dono!

Jiemon: Both of you ought not indulge in melancholy.

O-Man): Certainly.

Sango)

(O-Man and Sangobei come near each other.)

Geng: Such a faint heart won't do. Let's go.

(A drum-beat is heard in the direction of the shrine.

The stage moves downwards.)

PROLOGUE II

SCENE OF HISHIKAWA'S DWELLING IN THE PREMISES
OF THE FEUDAL LORD OF SATSUMA AT MEGURO

(A little after four on the same day)

(In the upper part of the front is the tokonoma, and below it is a doorway with a sliding screen.

A latticed bow-window in the lower part, and a shoji (paperscreen). The front and the upper part of the stage makes a garden. Stage settles when a fascinating song to samisen is heard.)

(In the room O-Kita, the widow of Fujiya, is mending a lined garment for men, Kotosuke, Hishikawa's footman, is sitting on a stool at the verandah. Their dialogue.)

Kotosuke: How foolish they are! They are making such a noise in the daytime.

O-Kita: You are right to say so. But the year before last we had such a poor crop. Last year they held only a small festival. They waited for the festival this year. But it was put off as you know. It is natural that they are excited.

Koto: Rehearsal of ----, training of dances, ballad-drama ---, they are wasting their time every day from morning till night. What's the use of it?

O-Kita: People of the up-town have little to do with festivals. But tradesmen and farmers are always absorbed in festivals.

I hear that things contributed this year towards the Hachiman shrine are enormous: a pair of golden dedicatory lanterns, repairing of the shrine, five curtains ----- They are so zealous. By the way our master doesn't like to be leisurely, and he will return very soon. It's towards evening. Can you see the needle as yet?

Koto: I have nothing to and two or three strong needles.

O-Kita: I'll buy you some for a tatamimaker.

Koto: Do you mean a revenge for my words? Ha, ha, ha!

O-Kita: Ho, ho, ho!

(They put things away. Kotosuke wraps the seeds in a piece of paper and goes to the upper part, when Gengobei appears in the front.)

Koto: My Master!

O-Kita: Pardon me for neglecting to meet you at the porch.

Gen: You are always kind to mend my clothes. Kotosuke can do it very well, but he is too timid to sew mine.

O-Kita: We were talking of the needle just now.

Koto: O-Kita insisted upon apprenticing me to the tatami-maker.

Gengo: Oh, did she? By the way, I have taken guests with me. O-Kita you also know them. I ask both of you to say nothing of them to any one.

Both: Certainly, sir.

Gengo: O-Kita, lead them in.

O-Kita: Certainly, sir. (She opens the screen and is astonished.)
Oh, the young master of the Sasanos. Oh, you are the daughter
of Chigusaya.

Gengo: You are welcome. Come in!

O-Kita: Come in, please.

(Sangobei and O-Man, come in and sit down.)

Kotosuke: I think I'll serve the tea.

(He exchanges glances with O-Kita and goes out. O-Kita
is going away after him, when Gengobei calls and stops her.)

Ggnego: Just a moment, O-Kita! I have something to ask you.

O-Kita: Me?

(She comes back and sits down.)

Gen: I don't think it necessary to say much about these two.
They have ~~been~~ been engaged in their hot youth, as you
suppose. To-day when they were speaking secretly
in the precincts of the Hachiman ~~shrine~~ shrine, they were caught
by Sansai and the master of Chigusaya. The result was that
they were both banished.

O-Kita: Eh! Were both of you banished?

Gen: As I recommended Sangobei for the adopted son, as you know,
I could do nothing but to take charge of him as he
misconducted himself. I have also taken his girl under my ~~own~~
charge. But as I am a samurai in service living in a
tenement, I can't let a young girl stay in my house out
of regard for my master. On my way home it came to
my mind to put her in your charge for a time. I'm glad I see
you here. Even a chance acquaintance is decreed by Karma.

Would you kindly take care of her for the time being?

It won't be long, I'm sure.

O-Kita: With pleasure, sir. Fujiya is under my control. You are my master even now when my husband is dead, and you have done us much favour. Besides I know Chigusaya as well. I'll take care of her for a fortnight, three weeks, nay for a month if necessary. Fortunately the retreat behind the house has been almost vacant since my parents died. I'll take her this very night if it is convenient.

Gen: I'm very glad you've consented to my offer so willingly. Now I feel easy.

O-Kita: It's too much to me. O-Man-dono! My house is not so nice and clean as yours, but as all in my house are my servants, you needn't feel constrained to any one. I'll make them keep secret about you. Be at ease waiting for the day when things go well.

O-Man: Thank you very much. I'm very glad you talk to me so kindly. And what about you, Sangobei?

Geng: I understand you feel lonely to be alone, but I have something to talk with Sangobei. I can't let him go with you for regard of both the parents. Be patient for a time.

O-Kita: Then I think I'll go back now for preparation and come again in the evening. I'll take my dinner afterwards with O-Man-dono.

O-Man: Don't trouble yourself to such -----.

Kita: A hungry girl can't love her lover well, I suppose.

Sango: I'll never forget your kindness, O-Kita-dono!

Gen: I leave all to your best judgment.

O-Kita: I'll do my best, sir.

(Making a bow to all, O-Kita goes out. Kotosuke brings tea for the three.)

Koto: The bath is ready, sir. Take it before it becomes dark, ~~please~~ please.

Gen: Then I'll take a bath. A portable bath-tub under a chestnut-tree has a charm of its own. Sangobei, won't you have bath afterwards?

(Gengobei and Kotosuke go out. O-Man comes near Sangobei)

O-Man: Dear San-sama!

Sang: My Dear!

O-Man: I'm sorry, my dear!

(She weeps.)

Sang: Little did I expect all that has happened to-day.

I could say nothing in the presence of others, but now both of us are banished in accordance with the sense of honour and duty of our parents. Your father might forgive you, but my father, leading a ~~na~~ pious life, will never forgive me, however hard Gengo beg his pardon for us.

O-Man: No.

Sang: If they don't forgive us, I think we'll part as we are pure each other.

O-Man: What do you mean by 'part'?

Sang: Oh! I don't think I can part. How can I cede you to another whom I loved for the first time in my life, and by whom I was loved for the first time?

C-Man: I should never be alive a minute when we should part, my dear. I'm sorry that we are both banished, but my parents are chonin as you know; especially my mother is very kind. I believe they'll forgive us some day. The samurai, the priest, and the tradesman; they think differently as they differ in their ranks. As you have cast away your swords and become a shinto-priest, please turn into a townsman and marry with me. Please ask Gengo-sama to think so. Talk with him, I beseech you. My family has been much favoured by Gengo-sama since the day of his parents.

Sango: Speak in a lower tone. It's near the sitting room. I'm ashamed of myself knowing that you are so earnest. The Hishikawas and Chigusaya have been acquainted for a long time, and Jiemon will accept anything that Gengo says. However, I'm much obliged to Gengo, and I am rather timid, I'm afraid. Besides he kindly recommended me to the Sasanos. I can't beg him to recommend me to your parents when I should beg him to relieve me of disowning.

C-Man: Then what shall we do if we are not forgiven.

Sang: I can't return ignobly to my native home. We must follow Gengo's decision. Be prepared for whatever may happen.

C-Man: Yes.

(She wipes off her tears. Masaburo comes out secretly and speaks outside the window.)

Mosab: O-Man-sama! O-Man-sama! It's me!

Come here, please!

(He speaks in a low voice, and knocks at the window.)

O-Man: Are you mosaburo? Where are you?

Mosa: I'm here outside the window. Come here, please.

(O-Man goes to the window, and looking out of it.)

O-Man: O Mosaburo! I'm glad you are come. And for what have you come?

Mos: I've brought something to you from your mother.

O-Man: From my mother?

Mos: Isn't there anyone else?

O-Man: No.

Mosa: Then, (taking out a parcel) there's a letter in this purse.

I'll be here again after dark to receive your answer.

Don't trouble about your home. Pull out the bolt inside this board.

(She opens the window and receives the parcel.)

Mosa: Take care of yourself, please.

O-Man: Yes.

Mosa: Read the letter at once and feel easy. They afterwards.

O-Man: Give my regards to mother.

(Mosaburo goes out; O-Man returns to the room.)

Sang: A messenger from your home?

O-Man: He has brought mother's letter.

(She opens the parcel quickly and takes out some sheets of paper and reads.)

O-Man: "I have just heard what has happened to you.
I have never dreamed of it. I don't know what to say. I ~~sha~~
shall talk over it to-night ~~talkxxxxxxxixix~~ with father,
and shall call on you to-morrow. I'll see Mr. Hishikawa
and consult with him. If you can think of some
good means when you talk with the young master of the
Sasanos, please write to me about it and hand it over
to the messenger I enclose here some money and paper.
From your mother.

(She wipes off her tears.)

Sango: How kind she is! I have three parents, real and adopted,
in my native home and here in Yedo. How ungrateful I am
to them all! I am also ashamed of myself to your parents.

O-Man: Don't speak in such a way, please.

(She weeps. Gengobei comes out in another costume
after bath.)

Geng: I'm told that you've received a letter from your mother.

O-Man: Eh?

Geng: You needn't be afraid so, because you are not prisoners.
(He sits down) I think it proper to scold you. But
I won't read you a lecture, for you are a man as I am.
The matter will settle when both of your parents think
better of it.

Sang: I thank you again for your kindness and beg your
pardon for what we have done.

O-Man: And availing myself of your kindness, I beseech you ---.

Gengo: Over shoes, over boots, I'll go through it with you.
Be at ease and you may think of a good idea.
Have a free chat in the next room.

(Kotosuke comes out.)

Koto: Dinner is ready, sir.

Gen: Oh, is it. But O-Kita is to come to take O-Man with her.
Sango will not take it before it. So I'll be waiting, too.

Koto: Then what about a bottle of wine?

O-Man: We'll be in the next room.

(She looks at Sangobei, and he nods.)

Sango: (To Gengobei) I'll see you afterwards.

Koto: Please make yourselves at home.

(Kotosuke goes out to the next room, Sangobei and O-Man follow him. Shinnai Song "Fujikatsura Koi no Shigarami" begins.)

Singing: It is said that bead-tree is fragrant in the bud,
and a camphor-tree has a gem in the bud. [A warrior
is given his talents when he is born.] But the world is like
a dream.

(In the meantime Kotosuke comes out with a bottle of wine and a side-dish, and serves him with it.)

Koto: Ballad drama (Joruri) had begun in the neighbourhood at last. It's very noisy before the festival is over.

Gen: [A warrior is singing a song, but it has little to do with a country samurai as I.] What a refreshment it is to have a bottle of sake after a bath! I don't want Joruri.

Shinnai: Sagoromo, as beautiful as a cherry-blossom,
And Kinosuke, as handsome as a wisteria ----.

Koto: Joruri reminds me of the late Kotosuke whom you let marry into Fujiya. Whenever he came here and drank a bottle of sake from your native home, he talked the story of the sword-guard and sang a biwa which he had picked up by hearing others sing. O-Kita would come to ask your pardon afterwards and laughed that he was a drunkard from top to toe. But I shuddered whenever I heard the story of the sword-guard.

Shinnai: ----- Encouraged by sake, His heart leaps up.
Looking at the flowers ----.

Gengo: He was a real drunkard, and whenever he was drunken, he told the same story.

Shinnai: 2----- He returned tottering. Give my regards to your master, he said.

(Meanwhile Gengobei keeps on drinking.)

Gengo: I now remember of it. It is truly said that the mouth is the gate of a disaster, and the tongue its root. When I was only twenty-six years old as Sangobei is, one day I went to a bath-house near my house at Mita. As we were talking together, I carelessly said that a sword-guard made of shakudo or an alloy of copper and gold, then in fashion, only an ornament in the peace-time, and would be safe under a good sword as I had been told.

Koto: So I'm told.

Geng: And a man in the same bath-bub with me said,

"unfortunately I have a sword with a sword-guard of Shakudo. Now cut it with your good sword."

I was quite embarrassed at this, [but as both of us were samurai] I could not retract my words. He requested me to cut it, and I said I would. We run up the stairs. He dislocated the sword-guard. I unsheathed my sword made by Aizen Tadayoshi and gave it a desperate cut, and I found it was cut in two.

Koto: Oh!

Gengo: My friend who had been in breathless suspense asked me afterwards "Gengo! You were lucky enough to cut it, but what did you mean to do when you should fail?" I confessed --

Koto: If you should fail you would kill the man on the spot.

Geng: Just so; I meant to kill the man or be killed by the man. Ha, ha, ha! It was a great blunder indeed.

Koto: But it became known to your superior [and you were promoted.]

Gengo: It was only a lucky mistake. The friend who disclosed the story was a relative of Sangobei, and the owner of the sword-guard was the master of the Sasano main family. After that I recommended Sango to be the adopted son, because he was physically rather weak. But as he was born and was brought up in the country, he is obstinate and has caused the matter to-day. A man should be careful in speaking and in manners. (He speaks as if saying to himself. Kotosuke bows down and says.)

Koto: I understand, sir.

Gen: Ha, ha, ha!

Shinnai: ---- Of a summer evening, After smoking off
mosquitoes.

When I fall off into a doze, All the rooms are
quiet.

Gen: Take a cup of wine.

(He gives his cup to Kotosuke and fills it with wine.)

Shinnai: ---- Being a mortal. How sorry I am in the
mosquito-net.

Koto: Oh, I have been absorbed in your story. It's getting dark.
Now I'll light the lamp.

Gen: I'll serve myself waiting O-Kita while you are away.

Koto: Then help yourself please. I'll make a light for
the next room, too.

Shinnai: ---- Sagoromo weeps bitterly

And enduring the agony off her illness, said,

"It's too cruel of you. You've always been

in my mind Since the very day when we first met.

(In the meantime Kotosuke comes out with a light,
put it in the room and goes out again.)

Gen: In the next room the two are talking in tears but
affectionately.

Shinnai: --- -- Though it is useless to say
I cannot live without you for an hour.
Every morning I wish I could keep you longer,
But you speak so harshly,
And if I should oppose you,

(In the meantime Gengobei finds O-Man's ornamental pin in the corner, picks it up and looks at it attentively, when O-Man opens the sliding door and searches for the ornamental pin. They look at each other involuntarily. O-Man receives the pin and goes out.)

Gen: To revolt against one's parents, to rebel against one's master and to kill another ---- these are all because of love. I, being thirty years of age, is not married yet, but sleep with a footman through the long autumn nights.

Shinnai: ---- No one knows my mind.

Gen: My heart flatters!

Shinnai: ---- I thought I was happy.

As the God in Heaven granted my wish,

But now we must part.

Oh, what a pity! What a karma!

No one is so unhappy as I.

Gengo: Oh! How can I spoil the soul of a warrior!

(Suddenly he unsheathes his long sword and looks at it in the light.)

Gen: But off the evil and kill the devil!

Clear away the clouds in your heart!

The sword will cut even iron.

Shinnai: -- "Let me die with him!"
in
Her sleeves are soaked with tears.

(As Gengobei looks into his sword. His hands waves involuntarily
O-Kita comes in, and is astonished at the unsheathed
sword. Gengobei also is surprised.)

Gen: Is it you, O-Kita?

O-Kita: Yes, I'm sorry I'm late. What's your sword for?

Gen: You need not be surprised. I unsheathed it to
powder it.

O-Kita: Oh, did you! By the way I'll take O-Man-sama with me.

Geng: Oh, no; I've thought better of it.

I'll take her to Chigusaya tonight. Please take
Sangobei with you.

O-Kita: With pleasure, sir. I'll do as you please.

Gen: But I can't now.

O-Kita: Eh?

Shinnai: --- The bell of the temple in the distance has
ceased to ring.

They looked at each other.

(Gengobei sheathes the sword.)

Gengo: Now I'm resolved.

Shinnai: --- Birds flying at dawn. The bedding was red with
their blood.

(Mosaburo comes out and draws near the window.)

Mosab: ~~A~~-Man-sama! ~~O~~-Man-sama!

O-Man: Yes.

(O-Man comes out of the next room with a letter to her mother. She and Gengobei look at each other. Wooden crappers.)

Shinnai: --- The story was told far and wide.

(~~O~~-Man hides her face behind O-Kita)

----- Curatin -----

FINALE (I)

SCENE OF CHIGUSAYA AT THE HEAD OF KOJINZAKA

(Half past five o'clock on the same day)

The parlour. A staircase leading upstairs. On the paper screen at the entrance is written a letter of THOUSAND in a circle. A doorway to the store-room in the upper part.

(An andon(a paper-covered night-light) is lighted in the room. Yasokichi, the apprentice, (13 years of age) is dozing against a round fire-pot.)

Takemoto: The Goddess of Spring has begun
to spread her coloured clothes.
The eaves are painted with gray.
The sun has gone down.
The wind blows the tinted autumn
leaves of mountains.

And an answer to the letter comes.

(Mosaburo comes out of the store-room.)

Mosab: Yasokichi! You are drowsing again. It's only a minute ago that I awaked you. It's early in the evening. A guest is coming. You must be wide awake.

Yaso: Yes.

Mosak: Our guest is Mr. Hishikawa. We'd be severely reproached if we should make a blunder.

Yaso: And when can we see the dance?

(He gives a yawn.)

Mos: It's too early to dream of the festival. What do you know about dancing? You had better see a beggars' dancing? You had better see a beggars' dance.

Yaso: You are quite satisfied dreaming of O-Man-sama. But the workmen and I like dancing.

Mas: If you keep on saying such a thing, I'll put fire in the fire-pot.

Yaso: Then I can't be here. I don't like to eat fire.

Mos: Do you mean to eat ash? You fool! Get away!

Yaso: Yes.

Takemoto: I'm a helpless deer in the field of dream.

If we had not met,

I could have forgotten you.

But as we did,

~~I cannot but stray in the field of sin~~

I cannot but stray in the field of sin.

(Yasokichi opens the paper-screen and gets into the next room. Mosaburo puts away the fire-pot and takes out a cushion and an ash-tray.)

Mosab: The matter is rather entangled, I'm afraid.

I hope it will be settled well through the good offices of Mr. Hishikawa.

Takemoto: -----Gengobei, though he knows that it's a shame to him, he is a warrior, He cannot control his mind,

Being resolved to get O-Man
for his bride,

He comes to the doorway to the dye-house.

(Mosaburo gets into the next room. Gengobei comes
out taking O-Man with him.)

Gengo: I've come. I'm Gengo.

Mosab: You are welcome.

(Mosaburo answers over the paper screen.)

Gen: Pardon me. (He comes in. To O-Man) Follow me.

Tomimoto: -----Once stumbled,

The threshold of her own house

Is too high for her to surpass.

(O-Man comes in softly after Gengo. Mosaburo comes in.

He and O-Man look at each other.)

O-Man: O Mosaburo!

Mosa: O-Mano-sama! We have been waiting for you. Master!

Mistress! O-Mansama has come!

(Voices of Jiemon and her wife O-Aki(43) in the store-room.)

O-Aki: Oh, O-Man has come!

Jie: Mr. Hishikawa has come!

Tomimoto: ---- The mother looks impatient;

The father does not;

But both are the same

In showing the love for their daughter.

(Both the parents appear and sit down in the lower part.

O-Man is behind Gengobei. Mosaburo serves tea to Gengobei.)

Jie: I have no words to thank you for your kindness this afternoon. And my sale-clerk told me just now that you were coming here for my daughter's sake. Though I thought it too much to me, I felt diffident to call on you on my part, and I've been waiting for you here keeping others away.

O-Asa: I'm afraid you despise my ~~daughter~~ daughter for doing so much misdeed. As you know, her brother Gennosuke is serving as an apprentice in a shop of an unrelated person. She is the only one to talk to. I beg you from the bottom of my heart that you'll kindly settle the matter to the contentment of both the families.

Gengo: I resolved to settle the matter before your asking, but I couldn't think of a better idea, Now I'll tell you my plan. As they are young, people will talk wherever they may be. So I'll return O-Man to you.

Jie: Return O-Man to us? What do you mean by it?

Gengo: I beg your pardon for her. Please forgive her.

O-Asa: Why is it?

Gen: I myself want to marry her.

O-Man: Eh?

Jie: What do you say?

(He is amazed and looks at Gengobei with O-Asa.

Mosaburo opens the lattice door and looks at O-Man, and

O-Man looks at him.)

Gen: Jiemon and O-Asa! I'm suddenly attached to O-Man and I want her.

(Scenic Music.)

I know that she loves Sangobei, but he was disowned today as you know. If she marries him, the poor Sango cannot rise in the world in all his life. If O-Man keeps on loving him, they will both be unhappy. Thinking this, she had better part with him, though it may be a pain to her. That is real feminine virtue. Fortunately they did not go beyond their talking. If she parts with him, I can ask Sansai more strongly to forgive Sangobei. You cannot hope to live with him without injuring your youthful life. You had better give him up. (Tenderly.) Der, O-Man! When I see you weeping, you look so touching to me; and I wish ----.

Jie: Eh?

Gen: To-day I suddenly became aware of the blooming of life. I never made a bow to any man, even in danger of my life. But now I beg you with my head bent down. If O-Man accepts my propose, Sangobei will be forgiven from disowning and will recover his former situation, and at the same time I shall be helped. We have long been acquainted. What's your answer?

Tomimoto: ---- [Being a warrior] *not in song*

His tone was severe temper,
Jiemon, swayed by a sense of duty,

Jie: well.

Gen: Do you mean "No" by "well"?

Ji: -----.

Gen: I can have no answer from you. What do you think O-Asa?

O-Asa: It's too much to her, I think. Of course I have no objection. But she has just told of it, I believe.

O-Man: Please forgive me, Gengobei-sama!

How can I accept your offer before I see Sangobei.

Gengo: I understand you can't answer me. I won't propose you directly. I'll get my wife from her parents.

Tomimoto: ----- There's no denying Gengo. So Jiemon resolves at last.

Ji: It was my fault that I did not answer you at once, because I thought it improper to answer you in my own ~~judgment~~ judgment without consulting my daughter. It goes without saying that, through the recommendation of your father, late Gembei-sama, I have been in service of the government, and I am permitted to use the coat-of-arms of the letter of Thousand in a Circle, resembling your crest of the Bit.

Besides your father was kind enough to name my son Gennosuke borrowing the word "Gen" from his own name. How can I say 'no' to you offer? We should not disobey your order if you should request our lives. If you marry my daughter, she will be a wife of the warrior class. What a happy girl she is!

O-Aki! Accept the offer at once. If we trust the matter with Mr. Sasano to Mr. Hishikawa, he will surely settle the matter well. O-Man! Accept his offer.

O-Man: Father, you love your riches better than your daughter.

Tomimoto: She could not surpress her reproachful words against her father.

(At her father's words O-Man weeps.)

Ji: Have you forgotten your misdeed to-day? Do you like to be disowned again? Unless you part with him, Sangobei won't be forgiven.

O-Man: No.

Ji: Would you loiter about at the gates of strangers far away from her? You ungrateful daughter! Merchants and worksmen make much of sense of honour just as warriors do. I am patronized by the middle and the lower residences of the Satsuma Clan, and am engaged in an honourable business. Who do you think recommended me to the service? How do you think Chigusaya has become rich? Oh, how am I indebted to Gengobei-sama! If he should want you to be his housemaid, you ought to accept it with pleasure.

Master! If you kindly make apology for Sangobei,
I'll surely make her accept your offer.

O-Man: No, no! I will not do as my father thinks.
Sangobei-sama knows nothing of the matter yet.

Ji: Shut up! You ungrateful girl!

O-Asa! Take her upstairs.

O-Aki: Yes, and I'll talk to her when she is calmed. Then she will
think better of it. Master! I'm going upstairs with her.

Gen: Advise her as her mother.

O-Aki: Certainly, sir.

Tomimoto: --- They go away in low spirits as the
grass after a storm.

(O-Kki goes upstairs with O-Man.)

Geng: I thank you very much that you have consented to
my offer. I do not necessarily want her immediate
answer. I'm ashamed of myself that I want her
against her will when I know it difficult to change
one's will. I suppose Sangobei waiting at Fujiya for a
report. Now I think I'll go and try to persuade him, and
I'll surely manage him to be forgiven by his adopted father
early to-morrow morning.

Ji: Then I'll appoint a good day for the wedding ceremony.
Anyhow I'll serve you a cup of wine to congratulate the
engagement.

Gen: No, thank you. I'm rather in haste go-night.

Ji: Don't say so, please. Only a cup. (to the next room.)
Mosaburo, are you ready?

Mosab: Yes, sir.

Tomimoto: ---- A voice only was heard.

(Mosaburo answers lonely in the next room.)

Gen: I appreciate your kindness. Then let us have a drink in
congratulation of the engagement.

Ji: Soon we shall be of the same family.

Gen: Surely.

Ji: I beg your further friendship.

(to upstairs) O-Aki! ~~A~~ O-Aki!

Gen: I'm accustomed ~~d~~ to drink served by a man.

Ji: But ----.

Gen: Now my father!

Ji: Eh?

Gen: I'm glad to be entertained by you.

Tomimoto: ----- Wedding is interwoven with parting.

(O-Aki comes downstairs and exchanges glances with Gengobei.
Wooden crappers. Stage goes round.)

(II) SCENE OF A ROOM UPSTAIRS OF THE
SAME HOUSE

(About 6o'clock on the same day)

A second storied house. A hanging scroll in the upper part, on which is written "HACHIMAN DAIBOSATSU. Before it about ten rolls of cotton cloth on a stand. In the lower part a staircase leading downstair. Beside the staircase is a window. Outside the window is the roof of the outhouse, where some poles between which to spread dyed cloth are standing.

(A lighted paper-covered light in the room.

O-Man is sitting alone beside it.)

Joruri: --- Poor O-Man!

Her pains and anxieties!

Tears flow from her eyes.

How can she deny it?

Her parents try to persuade her

For~~z~~ the sake of the shop.

O-Man: Dear mother says,

"I and your father have been praying the god that you may be ~~safe~~ safe, but I'm surprised at the unreasonable proposal, I know how you are sad. But please think better of it".

I ought to say that I'll give him up. But I cannot live all my life unmarried.

Joruri: -- How can I ~~g~~ marry Gengobei, his cousin,
Betraying dear San-sama.

O-Man: Dear father!

Joru: ----"Dear mother!

I cannot but bear a grudge against you."
As she says to herself sadly,
A merry laughter of the man
drinking sake is heard.

O-Man: ---That's Gengobei.

He is drinking and making merry after giving me so much pain. So far I have stood his intercession, interwoven with a bad heart. But now I cannot stand it any more. How I hate him! I know that we are much obliged to him from the time of his father. But he is trying to marry me taking advantage of it.

How mean and unmanly he is! Is he a real warrior?

Joruri: ----- We have been reserved and constrained

Fearing the eyes of the people in the world.

And we have had many trials.

O-Man: ----- We have never had a day when we met and spent happily. Why the Hachiman Deity does not help him?

Joruri: --- "If things go well when I weep, I'd weep to death."

O-Man: --- Now I think I must go to Sansama as soon as I can, and talk all about the matter. I'll live or die according to his will.

Joruri: --- She goes to the staircase.

O-Man: --- Oh! Dounstairs are my ~~pram~~ parents and Dengobei.

Joru: --- She cannot go that way.

And she has no wings to fly away with.

As she looks out at the little window.

There she sees the roof used as the dye-work.

O-M: Oh, it's lucky that the pillar from which to spread
cloth is standing near the edge of the eaves.

Joru: ---- The grace of Heaven!

O-M: I'll make it my staging.

Joru: --- After looking for a string or an obi.

O-Man: Oh! The curtain cloth of the shrine!

It's my crisis. I'll use the shrine!

Joru: ---- Not caring for her shame,

She takes out the curtain cloth

And ties it arround the pole.

(O-Man makes a bow in front of the hanging scroll, takes
a roll of cloth on the stand and unrolls it.

Stage goes round half way, and the outhouse comes
to the front the door being shut as before.

There stand six poles between which to spread dyed cloth.
A well with a bucket in the lower part. Near the well
hangs a young moon in the dark sky of the back scenery.)

Jor: ---- Looking down.

Her heart trembles.

But encouraged by the light of the moon,
She goes down like a spider
that gets down hanging to its web
Thus she reaches the rear gate.

O-Man: -----Thanks to Hachiman Deity!

Jor: ---When she is going away in haste,
A voice stops her.

Mosaburo: Don't be so imprudent.

(O-Man clasps her hands towards the curtain cloth
and is on the point of running off, when Mosaburo appears
and catches her by the sleeve.)

O-Man: O Mosaburo!

Jor: "Let me go," says she.

"No I won't," says he.

They struggle with each other,

Love and duty entangled.

Fearing neither the God's punishment

Nor the blame of her posterity,

O-Man again stains the curtain cloth.

O poor girl! Though she stains the curtain cloth,

Her heart and body are not stained.

With her feet white as snow

She runs towards Fujiya.

(Mosaburo runs after O-Man about the poles and the well. At last he hits himself with the well-crib and loses himself. O-Man hurts her foot, but raising her skirt runs into the stage-passage. There she stumbles and falls down, but stands up immediately. (wooden clappers.) She runs off with all her might.

----- Curtain -----

SCENE OF THE WHEAT-GLUTEN SHOP
AT THE FOOT OF KOJINZAKA

(About 6 o'clock on the sameday.)

A straw-thatched house with a verandah made of logs. Near the wall in the front are some old dolls and a candle is lighted. A river is running behind the house. The banks of the river is covered with autumn flowers including pumpas grass. Trees in the upper and lower parts. The moon is shining dimly. The house is the retreat of Fujiya, a wheat-gluten shop at the foot of Kojin Slope. Curain opens.

(Sangobie is leaning against the pole at the edge of the verandah. He looks sad. O-Kita is serving him tea and cakes.)

O-Kita: I'm ashamed I can't serve you anything sweet. But please take this, or you may be hungry very soon.

(She pushes the cake-tray forward.)

Sang: Thank you very much for your kind entertainment. Please don't trouble yourself for me, or I can't stay here any longer.

O-Kita: Then I'll go to Chigusaya to see how things are going on. I'll call out for Mosaburo and ask him. He will tell me how things are going on?

Sang: Thank you very much for your trouble.

O-Kita: I have another person to call on to ~~ask~~ talk over about the festival. As a mistress, I live like a man.

Sang: I beg you your kind disposal of the matter.

(O-Kita leaves. Sangobei follows her with his eyes.)

Sango: Since the death of her husband she has long been working as if she were a man -- so she says herself. But she is tender enough to love dolls.

(O-Man comes running along the river bank.)

O-Man: San-sama!

(She embraces his knees and buries her face there.)

Sango: Oh! O-Man! How is it! Keep up your shirits!

(He lets her drink a cup of tea.) I feel uneasy at this. What has happened.

O-Man: What a treatment has Gengobei done to as!

Sango: Are you not satisfied with his treatment?

O-M: In spite of his former words, he said to my father that you would never be remind unless you part with me, and that he would persuade you to cede me to himself as his own wife.

Sango: What? As his own wife?

O-M: Of course neither father nor mother said "yes" so soon. But as my father is only a tradesman, he says that he must think much of his service to the Satsuma clan.

Sango: Did he consent?

O-Man: He was cruel enough to say that I was a lucky girl
to be a wife of a warrior.

Sango: I see.

O-Man: Mother too asked me to consent for the sake of my family.

Sango: And what did you do?

O-Man: San-sama! Take me wherever you like! I was afraid that
you might be cheated by Gengobei and go back to your father.
So I, though I am a girl, escaped down through the roof,
and have come here as early as I can. Now resolve yourself,
please. We should have chosen another way in the daytime.

Sango: I ought to believe your words, judging from the fact that
you've come. But if it is true, I must ----, for both of
us are warriors. Are you sure that what you said is all
true?

O-Man: Though he is your superior, he is only your cousin.
Don't make much of him any more. ~~Sango~~

Sango: I feel resentment against him.

O-Man: Make him ashamed of himself. With what decency can he
advise us?

Sango: You need not weep any more. If he advises us to part,
I may part with you.

O-Man: Eh?

Sango: But his advice comes from his false heart. I'll show
it to him.

(He stands up, and she takes his skirt in her hand.)

O-Man: Are you going to ----?

Sango: I'll see him in your house or in the Satsuma residence.

O-Man: Eh?

(She feels uneasy, and looks at him, when O-Taka, the
maid-servant of Fujiya (15 or 16), appears.)

O-Taka: Sir, the warrior of the Satsuma Residence has come to
see you.

(She retires as soon as she finishes the words.)

Sango: Has Gengo come? Be in the next room for a while.

O-Man: You may speak to him. But never be wild.

Sango: You needn't be anxious. He is clever. I'll make him recover
his honest heart.

(As he speaks Sangobei comes in from below in the bright
moonlight. O-Man hides herself behind the sliding-se-reen.)

Gengo: Is Sangobei in? It's I.

Sango: Come in, please. Gengo.

Gengo: I have heard that O-Kita has gone to see me.

Being far from the street, this is indeed a good retreat.

(He sits down smiling.)

Sangobei: Now Gengo. I don't know how I can thank you for your kindness
kindness, ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

I'm quite ashamed of it. And what did her varents say
when you took her to them?

Gengo: Well ----.

Sango: I'm afraid they were angry that we were engaged without
their permission.

Gengo: About it ----.

Sango: What was their opinion?

(His tone shows that he has something in his mind.)

Gengo: Apart from her parents, I suppose your disowning must be remitted first of all.

Sango: It's a matter of course. I know I am disgraceful. And what will happen to O-Man hereafter.

Gengo: I have got something to talk to you about it.

Sango: You needn't tell it to me. You want to get her for your wife, I suppose.

Gen : What?

San: I thought you were a pure warrior and were very generous, not paying a glance to worldly things.

I thought so and others thought so. I and O-Kita talked each other about it five minutes ago. Now I have heard all about it from the happy O-Man who was proposed against her will.

Gengo: Did O-Man come here?

Sang: It is told that when necessary a man can jump over a screen eight feet high. She escaped from upstairs, and came here with all her might. She hated you and despised you.

Gen: Hm!

Sang: Do you mean what you said? I believe it's only a joke. As you are fond of wine, you said it as a joke.

It must be a joke. I don't believe you should ----
Ha, ha, ha!

Gen: It's no joke. It's no/ joke. I am now tired of a bachelor's life which have kept for thirty years.

Sango: Longing for woman, whome did you propose?

Gen: I didn't propose vainly. I've got O-Man from her parents.

San : Knowing my relation to her?

Gen: She is not your girl.

San: Hm!

Gen: Listen to me! Sango! I understand your pain. But it's better for you to recover your situation and be obedient to your parents than to mislead yourself by an unhappy love.

San: Shut up! Be ashamed! You intend to get her as a natural consequence when I'm remitted my ~~disowning~~. It's your intrigue to separate O-Man from me. What an ngly deed!

Gen: Will you cast away your home for a woman?

San: O-Man's love has gone through to the very bottom of my heart. I admire her than a scarecrow carrying a stick to frighten a Bird.

Gen: Whom do you mean by a scarecrow? And what does a stick mean?

San: It of course means a hopelessly corrupt warrior.

Gen: Gengo! Do you call me a hopelessly corrupt warrior?

San: You have soemthing of a man because you know it means ~~xxxxxx~~ yourself.

Gen: You called me a scarecrow, didn't you! Sangobei! I'll show you how a stick to frighten a bird is sharp.

San: Do you want to get her with your sword?

Gen: I got her already. I'll cut you with what you call a stick.

San: All right. [I was once a warrior, a retainer of Lord Shimazu.] Now unsheathe your sword!

(He is going to take the candle stand for his arms.)

Gen: ~~x2~~ Unless your bone of your hand is harder than gold and copper, I'll cut it with this sword [made by Chūkichi. ^{TIPPYOSH! 中 十} _{〜 十}]

This short sword was made by Izuminokami Kunisada.

Use it at your last fighting.

San: ~~Oh!~~ [The enemy's sword may be of my use.]

Gen: What?

(Both stand up.)

O-Man: Dangerous! Sansama! Don't!

(O-Man runs out and stops them.)

Gen: Get out of my way!

San: You may be hurt!

(Both push away O-Man)

Gen: Wait a moment. We must first dispose of her.

(He catches O-Man and binds her up.)

Gen: Come on now!

San: {Oh!

(Gengobei unsheathes his long sword, and Sangobei the short one. They fight each other. O-Man tries to get between them, and is kicked off by Gengobei.)

This is not to be merged

She falls down and the dolls are scattered. The two men jump down temple to the garden and continue their fighting. A bell is heard. O-Man tumbles down and comes between them. Sangobei cuts her by mistake. While Sangobei is surprised, he drops the sword and is cut aslant through the shoulder. As he falls down, he catches a twing of a tree, which breaks off. He splashes into the river, Gengobei follows him with his eyes. O-Man picks up the short sword and stabs her own breast.

Gen: Oh! O-Man!

O-Man: You never can cut my heart with your sword, now get it with strength. Sano-sama! wait for me!

Gen: O!

(Gengobei stands still. O-Man again stabs herself and falls down in the moonlight.)

Gen: O-Man is dead! Now I think I'll die. We'll leave this sword for our memento. I'll shed my blood to mingle with hers.

No!

(He pulls off the sleeve of O-Man's shirt, sits down upon the verandah and winds the sleeve around the sword.)

Wooden Clappers. Two or three cries of a wild goose. Gengobei looks up at the sky, and is on the point of killing himself.)